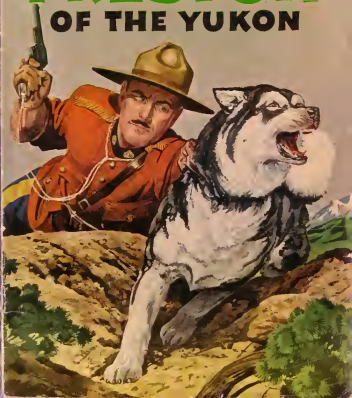


DELL
COMIC

ANALOGUE

10¢

Sergeant **PRESTON** OF THE YUKON



SERGEANT PRESTON'S ARCTIC DIARY



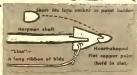
Hunting the Walrus

A large male walrus is sometimes twelve feet long and weighs three thousand pounds. Yet, the Eskimo often kills them with only a harpoon and a lance.

The walrus usually lives at the edge of an ice pack, hunting for the shellfish and starfish on which it lives by diving to the bottom for them. The walrus uses his two large tusks to get a grip on the ice when he wishes to climb out. Perhaps, because of his large and somewhat clumsy shape, he cannot travel very fast on land or ice and therefore never strays very far from open water. My Eskimo friends take advantage of this by following the edge of an ice pack in boats and spearing the animals with specially made harpoons.



This harpoon is a simple pole of wood or whale-bone with a detachable head. The Eskimo hunter plunges his harpoon into the walrus after a stealthy approach and then hangs onto the pole part of the harpoon as tightly as he can. In pulling away, the walrus takes the detachable head with him and the hunter retains the pole.



A short line made of walrus or seal skin is attached to the harpoon head while the other end is tied to a seal skin float. The float drags after the wounded animal and constantly pulls him to the surface if he tries to flee. The hunters then paddle up to the animal and kill him with a lance or heavy club.

Sergeant PRESTON

and
THE
LUCKY
PUP

WHA, BLESSY!
HERE WE ARE,
KING!

FARR,
FARR!

MOM! IT'S
SERGEANT
PRESTON, AND
ROBBY!

IN A POOR PROSPECTOR'S
CABIN, AN EIGHT-YEAR
OLD BOY MAKES A
DASH FOR THE
DOOR















BERT, THE EXPRESS OFFICE
IN BELGIUM WAS ROBBED A
FEW HOURS AGO! JUST WHAT
DO YOU KNOW ABOUT IT?

NOTHING! WHY...
WHY ON EARTH
WOULD YOU ASK
ME THAT,
SERGEANT?



WHY? BECAUSE KING HAS TRACKED THE TWO ROBBERS
TO THIS CABIN! THEIR TRAIL JOINED MINE, JUST OUT
SIDE OF TOWN! AND THERE ARE THREE RECENTLY
HIDDEN HORSES IN YOUR STABLE! WHERE ARE THE
OTHER MEN, BERT? AND WHERE IS JOHNNY?



I-- I CAN'T--
JOHNNY IS--

BERT! WE MUST TELL SERGEANT
PRESTON THE TRUTH! JOHNNY
IS IN TERRIBLE DANGER!

TELL ME
EVERYTHING
-- QUICKLY!



HERE IT IS, SERGEANT! BERT MET TWO STRANGERS IN
THE CAFE WHO SAID THEY WANTED TO BUY OUR CLAIMS!
HE BROUGHT THEM HOME, TO SUPPER. AND WHEN BERT
SAW YOU COMING, JUST NOW, THEY DREW GUNS! THEY
ARE OUT IN THE MINE TUNNEL NOW-- WITH
JOHNNY AS A HOSTAGE!



MEANWHILE, IN THE TUNNEL'S ENTRANCE-- --

THE MOUNTIES ARE
INSIDE NOW! I FIGURE THE
MOUNTIES WILL BE TOO
SCARED TO TELL THEM
ANYTHING.

WHA? BUT IF THE
MOUNTIES LOOK IN THE
STABLE-- -- THEY'LL
SEE OUR HORSES!



HEY-- I DIDN'T THINK OF THAT! JUST IN CASE-- --
WE'D BETTER FIND A PLACE QUICK TO HIDE
THIS SATCHEL!











SERGEANT PRESTON! YOU'VE GOT THAT GROUND! NOW PLEASE HELP ME SAVE LUCY!---HE'S DOWN A DEEP CRACK IN THE CAVE!

OH? VERY WELL, JOHNNY---



[WROGAS SERGEANT! JOHNNY'S ALL RIGHT!]

YES, BERT! I'LL TAKE MY JACKET---AND YOU'D BETTER BRING A LANTERN AND SOME ROPE.



LEAVING CONSTABLE HARRIS AND KING WITH THE PRISONERS, PRESTON FOLLOWS JOHNNY INTO THE CAVE

THEY DROPPED THEIR SATCHELS DOWN THE SAME CRACK---AND THEN KNOCKED LUCY IN!

A SATCHEL? PROBABLY FULL OF LOOT!



THERE? I SEE HIM, SERGEANT PRESTON! RIGHT BESIDE THE SATCHEL!

HMMM! THE CRACK IS TOO NARROW FOR A MAN TO GET DOWN!

EE-EE-EE FOR BERT!



IT'S NOT TOO NARROW FOR ME, SERGEANT! YOU COULD LOWER ME ON THE ROPE!

WELL---IF YOUR FATHER CONSENTS, JOHNNY



I DON'T SEE THAT THERE'S MUCH DANGER--- BUT I'LL TIE THE ROPE MYSELF! TOO TIGHT, SON!

NO---BUT NURRY! LUCY IS CRYING!

MOMENTS LATER, JOHNNY REACHES THE BOTTOM OF THE CRACK.

SEE YA, TOM, TUM!

LUCKY!
YOU'RE NOT HURTY,
NOT A BIT!

SEE YA,
SEE YA!

LUCKY, LUCKY! I
THOUGHT---FOR A
WHILE--- I'D
NEVER BE ABLE
TO GET YOU!

JOHNNY! TAKE OFF
THE ROPE AND THE IR
TO THE BATHES! WE'LL
FILL THAT
UP FIRST---
AFTER THAT, YOU
AND LUCKY!

ALL RIGHT,
SERGEANT
PRESTON!

IF THAT AT THE EXPRESS
LOOT, THEY MUST HAVE
FIGURED ON HIDING IT HERE
UNTIL THE POLICE GAVE UP
THE HUNT FOR IT!

THE MOUNTED
POLICE NEVER
GIVE UP A HUNT,
BERT---

IT'S THE EXPRESS MONEY, RIGHT
ENOUGH! AND NOW WE'LL FILL
UP JOHNNY AND HIS PUP!

PLAYFULLY, LUCKY BACKS AWAY

LUCKY! COME ON! DROP THAT
PEBBLE, AND LET ME PICK
YOU UP!

YAW! URRP!



Sergeant PRESTON

and
THE MALEMUTE

IT IS LATE IN THE EVENING
WHEN PAT WALLACE, OWNER
OF A TINY LITTLE
STORE IN WHITEHORSE,
DECIDES TO CLOSE FOR
THE NIGHT. HE HAS
JUST PULLED DOWN
THE BLINDS WHEN----

OH---EVENING, GENTS? WE
JUST LOCKED UP! BUT IF
YOU WANT SOMETHING----





YOU SURE KNOCKED
HIM GOLF, SCOTTY?

ALL THE EASIER
TO TIE HIM UP!
THESE NEW
BANDANNAS WILL
DO THE JOB!



THOUGHT YOU SAID IT
WAS GOING TO SNOW---
ENOUGH TO COVER OUR
TRAIL, SCOTTY! THESE
FEW PLACES---

DON'T WORRY!
TIME WE GOT TO
MY HIDE-OUT, THEY'LL
BE COVERED!



OUR TEAM---
FIGHTING?

IT'S THAT WHELMUTE
AGAIN! I'LL TEACH
HIM---

YARRRR--
ARRRR--
KEEE!



BLOOMING MAN-EATER!
I'LL KNOCK YOUR EARS
DOWN--- OOPS!



AT LAST, THE TWO CROOKS GET THEIR TEAM
STRAIGHTENED OUT AND STARTED...

GLAD WE DON'T HAVE TO WASH
ALL THE WAY TO SNOWWAY,
SCOTTY!





AN HOUR LATER--- ON THE SNOW-
COVERED ROUTE TO THE BORDER---

LOOK, SERGEANT!
KING HAS STOPPED--
WAITING FOR US!

HE'S LOST THE
SCENT! THE
BLUING SNOW
HAD BURIED IT
TOO DEEPLY!



ABOUT ALL WE CAN DO IS TO KEEP
GOING SOUTH UNTIL THE WIND
QUITS--- AND THEN TRY TO
CUT THE ROBBERS'
TRAIL!



MEANTIME---HOURS' AHEAD OF
THE SERGEANT'S OUTFIT---

HERE'S THE PLACE WHERE I FIGURE
WE CAN HIDE OUT UNTIL THE
MOUNTIES GET LOOKING FOR
US, HARRY!

A
CAVE?



DRIVE RIGHT IN AFTER ME,
HARRY! YOU DON'T KNOW
YET WHAT A SWELL PLACE
THIS IS!



THIS OUTER CAVE IS JUST
FOR THE TEAM AND SLED
AND THE FIRE WOOD I'VE
STACKED UP!

THERE'S AN
INNER CAVE,
TOO!













Sergeant Preston and THE MISSING EXPRESS DRIVER

CONSTABLE HARRIS
EDWARDS, HERE, FOUND OUR
EXPRESS SLED ABANDONED
--UH-- OH! GOOD MORNING,
SERGEANT!

WILL PRESTON IS MAKING
A ROUTINE VISIT TO CON-
STABLE HARRIS, IN WHITE
HORSE, THEY ARE SUDDENLY
INTERRUPTED

SERGEANT PRESTON,
THIS IS DIANE AFTON,
EXPRESS AGENT
HERE

WHERE IS
THE SLED,
EDMOND?

'BOUT A MILE ABOVE
THE SOUTHWEST OF
LAKE LEBAGE, SERGEANT--
DRIVER MISSING AND
TEAM SCATTERED'

THE WORST
OF IT IS,
SERGEANT--
THERE WAS
A SHIPMENT
OF GOLD ON
IT!

GOLD? WHO
WAS THE
DRIVER,
AFTON?

WELL, MANLY-- A SUBSTITUTE DRIVER,
WHOSE REAL JOB IS IN THE EXPRESS
OFFICE. MAYBE HE SAW A CHANCE--
UH-- I MEAN, HE DOESN'T EARN
MUCH MORE THAN HIS SHOE AND
GABIN RENT

CONSTABLE, WE'LL
TAKE A LOOK AT
MANLY'S DESK--
AND THEN AROUND
HIS LIVING
QUARTERS!

VERY WELL, SERGEANT! BUT
SOMEHOW, IT'S HARD TO
SEE YOURS MANLY AS A
CROOK.

YOU TAKE THAT
BIG DOG EVERY-
WHERE WITH YOU,
SERGEANT?

YES, AFTON! AT TIMES, KING
HAS BEEN WORTH MORE ON A
DIFFICULT CASE THAN TWO
GOOD MEN!











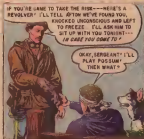


AS FAR AS APTON KNOWS, YOU'VE
DISAPPEARED, ALONG WITH THE
GOLD SHIPMENT ON YOUR SLEIGH.
HE WAS CAREFUL TO POINT
THAT OUT TO ME. TOO
CAREFUL. IT'S POSSIBLE
HE PLANNED THE HOLD-UP
ALONG WITH NANA EDWARD.



SERGEANT, I
WOULDN'T PUT IT
PAST EITHER OF
THEM. BUT NOW
CAN WE FIND
OUT ---

THERE'S ONE WAY, USING YOU
AS "LIVE BAIT." IT'S
RISKY, BUT VERY LIKELY
TO GET RESULTS.



IF YOU'RE GAME TO TAKE THE RISK --- HERE'S A
REVOLVER. I'LL TELL APTON WE'VE FOUND YOU,
KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS AND LEFT
TO FREEZE. I'LL ASK HIM TO
SET UP WITH YOU TOMORROW ---
in case you come to.

OKAY, SERGEANT. I'LL
PLAY POSSUM.
THEN WHAT?



THEN, I THINK WE'LL TRY TO
FURROW YOU OFF BEFORE YOU
CAN WAKE UP AND GIVE EVIDENCE.
BUT CONSTABLE HARRIS AND
I WILL BE WAITING FOR JUST
SUCH A SPEAK ---
UNKNOWN TO APTON.



YOU WILL WAIT HERE, HARRIS ---
UNTIL APTON ARRIVES TO "RESUEVE."
YOU WATCHING HARDLY. THEN YOU
WILL JOIN ME IN THE "BUSIN"
OUTSIDE.

GOOD ENOUGH,
SERGEANT.
BUT WHAT IF
APTON ISN'T
OUR MAN?



I'LL SPREAD THE NEWS AT
THE CAFE, ON MY WAY TO
SEE APTON. THE REAL
CRIMINAL WILL BE PRETTY
SURE TO GET THE NEWS
--- AND ACT.
COME ON, KINO.



AND FIVE MINUTES LATER, AT THE CAFÉ — — —



WHAT'S SO BLOOMING
IMPORTANT THAT YOU'VE
GOT TO PULL ME OUT OF
A WARM CAFÉ — — —



THE MOUNTIES?
THEY'VE FOUND
MARLY — — —
ALIVE!



ALIVE? BUT HE
CAN'T BE! I
SAW WHERE
MY BULLET
HIT — — —



AND ONLY STUNNED HIM! NOW WE
HAVE GOT TO FINISH THE JOB! HE
KNOWS TOO MUCH ABOUT ME — — —
AND YOU'RE BOUND TO BE SUSPECTED
TOO, IF HE TALKS! RIGHT NOW, HE'S
UNCONSCIOUS



HE'S IN HIS CABIN!
PRESTON ASKED ME TO
SIT UP WITH MARLY, IN
CASE HE DOES
WAKE UP!



UMMM! THAT'S A
BREAK! WE COULD
SMOTHER HIM WITH
A PILLOW.



HELLO, AFTON — — — AND
EDMUND! SERGEANT,
PRESTON SAID YOU MIGHT
COME TO RELIEVE ME



GLAD TO HELP,
CONSTABLE! MARLY
HASN'T WAKED UP
AT ALL!



HE'S BEEN LYING JUST AS
YOU SEE HIM, AFTON! IF
HE SHOULD COME TO, BRND
WORD TO MY QUARTERS!
PRESTON AND I HAVE
HAD A HARD DAY





